

## THE SONG.

From out of the silence there comes to me  
The sound of a soothing song,  
A faint and a fading minstrelsy,  
I have waited to hear so long.

Nor high is the melody I hear,  
Nor pompous the pleasing strain,  
But sweet as a lute on my waiting ear,  
With a sweetness akin to pain.

Not a strain of an opera known to fame,  
No passionate and pulsing cry;  
No voice that arises like a flame  
In a triumph clear and high;

But a simple and soothing lullaby  
That causes my heart to rejoice;  
A melody soft as a summer sigh  
And the sound of my mother's voice.

From out of the silence there comes to me  
A song that is full of joy,  
A dear and a darling minstrelsy  
I heard when I was a boy.

The veil of the past at the sound of the song  
Is suddenly torn apart,  
And memories come in a shadowy throng  
To soften my hardened heart.

It is only a haunting lullaby,  
The ghost of a song, that's all,  
Yet it rouses the tenderest sigh  
And causes my tears to fall.

It comes like a song in the midst of a dream,  
Too tenderly sweet to last,  
As light as the lilt of a murmuring stream,  
An echo from out the past.

From out of the silence there comes to me  
The sound of a soothing song,  
A faint and a fading minstrelsy  
I have waited to hear so long.  
—Chicago Daily Chronicle.

Laughter  
Amid Tears

By MARGARET J. GATES

THE car was almost due at the summit of the Gorgegrat. The chill air from the glacier fields pressed a stimulating finger on the pulses. The ice of the surrounding glaciers was dull green and deep.

The Little Traveler, wound to the neck in a thick plaid shawl, stood waiting with her aunt. They were going down on the last car which made the trip that day. They had wished to spend the night on the top, for Elizabeth, the captain of this brief summer outing, had but to give the orders and Die Tante obeyed like a soldier.

But, alas, the money was lacking. They had added once and again the columns in their account book, and the result came ever the same, with the tiresome inflexibility of mathematics. The two hungry sightseers were at last enjoying Switzerland after months of longing. But their rule must be kept—so many marks a day, and prices at the tip-top houses have all the rarity of the altitude where they flourish. So this pleasure must be given up.

"For once I am almost satisfied," sighed Elizabeth. "It would be too glorious to see a sunrise here, too. We must be content with our half-loaf."

The electric car came slowly creeping up the steel way, bringing noise, a disturbing element, a taste of modern improvement, into these silent heights.

Elizabeth's green touring hat bore a puff of feathers on a quivering wire. Each time they trembled, if you cared for Elizabeth you must look to see if she, too, trembled. "One look, dear aunt, one long look to fix this picture in my mind. How dull the four walls and the sewing will be after this feast of ice and snow. Just see how clear the air is, and how near the other peaks look. I am going to that rock to look at the Matterhorn. There is time to spare. The car is not up yet, and it waits before going down again. Come."

The rose color of the afterglow on snowy summits defies the common sense. Even the solid fields of white, sloping down the channels between soaring peaks, these have a chilled sorcery of their own. Imprint the scene on your mind, Elizabeth. It will always stay. It is, as you say, so hauntingly beautiful and remote.

The dependence, the finiteness of daily life is the chain by which the spiritual delights must be confined. And no joy is sufficient to itself, even observation of the Gorgegrat panorama. The little Swiss watch, a delicate toy, the price of which had shortened the pleasure trip two weeks, the watch pinned on Elizabeth's breast, continued ticking and ticking, leading time captive, and leading Elizabeth and her aunt from the rock with its mighty outlook back to the little station. The car stood ready for the descent, with perhaps a 30 seconds to spare.

The morning of the same day George Werner, a young student, had arrived at Zermatt. His face was long by nature, and now it was long from fatigue—and what else? Perhaps it was fatigue alone. He was always jolly in conversation, therefore he must be always happy. A smile came quickly to his face when he met a friend. When left alone it died quickly away. But always his interest in others was there.

Young blood must flow a little faster at seeing the noble view which is the heart's desire. George had dreamed of this hour, and now as he sat on the ascending car, here was reality. His reddish hair blew back from his temples, white from the confinement of study.

The summer was almost past, but near the summit there were no plants to mark the change of season by their brighter coloring. The stony bed of the new steel way was hardly adjusted, and barrenness ruled under foot.

But raise your eyes, George. There stand the monarchs of Switzerland. The eyes must be kept always open. He knows this, for when the lids shut quietly he sees many far-away things. Though the scenes shift, in each one is a figure buoyant with life and sometimes wearing a plaid shawl and an Alpine hat which shades the blue eyes beneath. In fact, the familiar eyes are

so shaded that when George looks into them the vision always fades; he opens his own eyes and sighs himself back into the present moment.

Life would be quite another thing if he might allow himself these visions. But they come without leave, and must be put aside. The question which had often risen to his lips was not the one he might ask.

Having an invalid mother and no money, a student may say: "Will you pass me the bread?" while his glances speak many gentle courtesies. But he may not say: "Will you share my bread?" when there is hardly enough for the mother.

Therefore sunshine is brightest when the eyelids curtain the eyes. Yet is a vision of fair possibilities not half as real as the rain against the window.

The car had arrived at the top. George stood on the station platform, contemplative. Before the pleasure of walking to the very summit he would watch the car go down again. When it should descend under the great red sun, the Polyphemus eye of the mountain world, the last link with Zermatt would be severed for the night.

He stood with his back to a large rock. When he arrived he had noticed two figures seated on it, and had idly thought of them as chance companions on the summit over night.

The Lilliputian bustle of departure as the car was prepared for descending amused him. How different this adjustable and particular start from the hurried stoppages and confused crowd of a city car.

A belated passenger was loudly summoned by the conductor. "One moment," came the answer as two ladies passed George, hurrying toward the car. It was Die Tante, with Elizabeth. At the sound of the voice he knew who it was, and yet his eyes needed proof. As Elizabeth passed him he laid a hand on her arm. She turned and recognized him.

Surely the snow fields lend a strange and radiant light to the eyes which behold them. Perhaps Elizabeth had sat too long on the great rock.

"But the car is going—now," came from her in gasps as if she were answering some question.

Two other passengers were to go down. Happily they were quarreling over the disposition of their satchels. Die Tante had hurriedly attained a seat in the car and stood transfixed, a spirit of wonder at the unforeseen.

George found speech after several precious seconds had elapsed. He still kept his hand on Elizabeth's shawl where the blue stripes crossed the red one. The evening air from the glaciers was like wine.

"Elizabeth, the sunrise here will be so wonderful, so without compare," he eagerly said. Her advent had bewildered him. The reality was still part of his vision, and, like the sunrise, wonderful beyond compare.

The car started, with Elizabeth poised like a bird on the step. George grasped her hand to detain her.

"The beautiful mountain tops. We must see them together," he cried, as the wheels moved. Even while he spoke the car gained speed, and he walked quickly beside it.

Instinctively he pushed her firmly on to the platform of the car, for safety, but did not relinquish her hand. Die Tante stood ready to jump off in case of need. Voices called to them in warning as the car gathered such headway that George was obliged to run.

All their past meetings and partings were in the clasp of his hand, and he would not let go. His hat far behind, he followed, like Merlin, unreckoning, on the gleam, on the light from her eyes.

"Ah, love, I cannot," came from him without his wish.

Elizabeth bent towards him from the car. She had thought, thus far, only of the miracle of his presence. Now she realized that there was danger to face. For her to loose his hand was impossible, so firm was his hold.

For her to jump off—no. Yet if he were hurt! Never had his safety been so imperative.

There was no time to lose. "Get on, quick!" she called, loud enough to conquer the noise of wheels, and pulled him forward and up with all her strength.

George came suddenly to his senses. With a brave laugh and a firm foot, he challenged the gods and gained the platform.

The bunch of feathers on Elizabeth's green hat quivered like aspens as he drew himself up, still holding her hand. If you cared for her you must look to see if she, too, trembled.

After all, three can live on very little if the austere spirit of self-sacrifice walk among them, and the tender hand of a new daughter to smooth the pillows in the sick room is worth more than gold.—Boston Budget.

## FOUR CHILDREN NECESSARY

College Professor Declares Each Family Must Have That Many to Perpetuate Race.

Speaking before the student assembly, Prof. Ross, of the University of Nebraska, said recently:

"To keep up the race every family should have four children. Of these four, it will be likely that one will die, and one will fail to marry or will go to the wars. Thus two only will be left to perpetuate the family.

"One of the chief reasons for the constant decrease in families is that people are constantly being borne away from the simple life. The American is esteemed for the dollars he can gather and spend. It is this, not caste, which strangles the birth rate.

"Why should it not be the ideal of every woman to raise a family? It should be counted the highest honor."

## RENEW LIMITED MARRIAGE.

Turk and Wife Residing in St. Louis Again Married for a Period of Twenty-Five Years.

C. Anastassiou Dit Natalie, a Turk, and his wife, of St. Louis, closed their first term of a limited marriage contract the other day and entered into a second term by being reunited in Justice Campbell's court room. They had not heard of George Meredith and his plan, which set the world to talking recently, but they said the custom is recognized in the northern part of Africa and in parts of Turkey.

As residents of these regions they did not consider their first marriage, performed in Brussels, Belgium, as meaning "until death does part," but drew up an agreement for a limited term of 25 years, with the privilege of renewal.

The couple have one child, a daughter 12 years old, who was present when the renewal ceremony was performed. "My wife and I think as much of each other," said Natalie, "as when we were married 25 years ago, and I am certain that we will feel the same way 25 years hence, when we will again renew our vows."

## MUST PAY ALIMONY FIRST.

Husbands Who Divorce Wives Granted Bare Living Only by Illinois Supreme Court.

The Illinois supreme court has decided that a man must exist on the bare necessities of life, if it becomes necessary, in order to make his full payments. Jennie Shaffner, the divorced wife of former commander of the naval militia of Illinois, B. M. Shaffner, of Chicago, accused him of failing to pay \$80 a month alimony and of being \$1,200 behind.

Shaffner declared his meager law practice and his poverty prevented him from making the payments. The supreme court says his statements of financial condition are not complete. The court says:

"He who seeks to establish the fact that his failure to pay is the result of the lack of funds must show with reasonable certainty the amount of money he has received and disbursements."

"The court decides that whatever he has left after meeting his barest living expenses must be applied to the alimony."

## MARRIES HER MOTHER.

Youthful Lover Turns to Widow for Sympathy and Finally Makes Her a Bride Again.

When the famous marrying clergyman, Rev. John H. Prescott, of Sayville, L. I., united Mrs. Emma Baker, widow of Capt. Syms Baker of the United States life saving service, to Frank Green, a unique romance was disclosed.

The bride is 42 years of age, while her husband is 20 years her junior.

About a year ago Mr. Green began to pay marked attention to one of the pretty daughters of the sprightly widow.

Miss Baker, however, did not encourage him, and he became noticeably despondent and unhappy. In his sorrow he turned to his sweetheart's mother for consolation and sympathy.

Mrs. Baker was at first inclined to make light of her youthful lover's protestations, but he finally won her.

## Only Possible in Kansas.

Out in Kansas, where they have hen's eggs as big as hailstones and hoopsnakes and grasshoppers and poplars and Carrie Nation, a man owns a swarm of bees that made 20 pounds of honey in three days.

## MARKET REPORT.

| Cincinnati, Nov. 30. |                     |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| CATTLE—Common        | \$2 50 @ 3 75       |
| Heavy steers         | 4 75 @ 5 00         |
| CALVES—Extra         | 7 00 @ 7 25         |
| HOGS—Ch. packers     | 4 50 @ 4 60         |
| Mixed packers        | 4 40 @ 4 50         |
| SHEEP—Extra          | 4 00 @ 4 10         |
| LAMBS—Extra          | 5 85 @ 6 00         |
| FLOUR—Spring pat.    | 6 10 @ 6 35         |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red.     | 1 15 @ 1 17         |
| No. 3 winter         | 1 15 @ 1 17         |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed.    | 49 1/2 @ 50         |
| No. 2 white          | 50 @ 50             |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed.    | 33 @ 33             |
| RYE—No. 2            | 84 @ 86             |
| HAY—Ch. timothy      | 12 50 @ 12 80       |
| PORK—Clear mess.     | 12 80 @ 12 80       |
| LARD—Steam           | 7 12 1/2 @ 7 25     |
| BUTTER—Ch. dairy.    | 16 @ 16             |
| Choice creamery      | 27 @ 27             |
| APPLES—Choice        | 2 25 @ 2 75         |
| POTATOES—Per bbl     | 1 60 @ 1 65         |
| TOBACCO—New          | 5 25 @ 12 25        |
| Old                  | 4 75 @ 14 50        |
| Chicago.             |                     |
| FLOUR—Winter pat.    | 5 30 @ 5 40         |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red.     | 1 08 1/2 @ 1 11 1/2 |
| No. 3 red            | 1 02 @ 1 12         |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed.    | 50 @ 50             |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed.    | 29 1/2 @ 29 3/4     |
| RYE—No. 2            | 77 @ 77             |
| PORK—Mess            | 11 30 @ 11 35       |
| LARD—Steam           | 7 00 @ 7 00         |
| New York.            |                     |
| FLOUR—Win. str's.    | 5 35 @ 5 50         |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red.     | 1 18 1/2 @ 1 19 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed.    | 54 @ 54             |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed.    | 34 1/2 @ 35 1/2     |
| PORK—Family          | 15 00 @ 15 50       |
| LARD—Steam           | 7 35 @ 7 35         |
| Baltimore.           |                     |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red.     | 1 16 @ 1 16         |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed.    | 57 @ 57             |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed.    | 33 @ 33             |
| CATTLE—Steers        | 3 00 @ 3 75         |
| HOGS—Dressed         | 6 00 @ 6 50         |
| Louisville.          |                     |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red.     | 1 16 @ 1 16         |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed.    | 57 @ 57             |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed.    | 33 1/2 @ 33 1/2     |
| LARD—Steam           | 7 75 @ 7 75         |
| LARD—Steam           | 7 00 @ 7 00         |
| Indianapolis.        |                     |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red.     | 1 18 @ 1 18         |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed.    | 73 @ 73             |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed.    | 33 1/2 @ 33 1/2     |

## OFFICIAL CUP OF COFFEE.

Proper Method of Brewing the Beverage to Be Determined in Washington.

By direction of the secretary of agriculture the bureau of plant industry is to take up at once experiments to determine the best manner in which to brew a cup of coffee. To this end, says a Washington report, F. L. Lewton, a specially trained expert, has been engaged. The view of the department is that a cup of coffee is good because of the manner in which it is brewed, rather than from the quality of the bean from which the beverage is made. It will be appreciated by all persons acquainted with the art and mystery of coffee-making that various conditions, apparently trivial in themselves, have to be taken into consideration in producing the beverage.

For instance, in the process of roasting the beans may be more or less damaged by being under or over done, and the flavor of the coffee thus impaired to a corresponding degree. Hence the necessity for ideal conditions in roasting. Again, the effects of water at various temperatures upon the ground coffee and the proper period for infusion will, for the first time in the history of coffee-making, be thoroughly and accurately ascertained.

The retention of caffeine, the active principle of coffee, to which it owes its stimulating effects, and the elimination of the caffeotannic and caffeic acids, which are not only injurious to health, but communicate an unpleasant, bitter taste to the beverage, will be, of course, the principal objects.

## MURMURS FROM GROUND.

Strange Sounds Heard for Many Centuries on the Red Sea Borders.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red sea to a place called Nakous, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated about half a mile distant from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of 300 feet. This reach is of a bell and which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand. The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here and that these monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell.

The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious. Philosophers attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action—probably to the bubbling of gas or vapor underground.

## Her Mistake.

"Mamma," said a little West side girl yesterday morning, "I can't go to school today. My tooth is achin' awful."

"All right, Lucy," said her mother, "get your jacket and I'll take you to a dentist and have the tooth pulled."

The child hesitated a moment and then said: "Oh, mamma, I made a mistake. It ain't my tooth—it's my head that's achin'."—Kansas City Times.

## Will to Oblige.

The Bride—Oh, Jack! You shouldn't kiss me before all those girls.

The Groom—I'm glad my little wife is so unselfish, and just to please you I'll kiss all those girls first.—Chicago Daily News.

## Fitting Ceremonies.

A surgeon tells of a patient who was about to undergo an operation for appendicitis, but before submitting to the knife sent for his pastor, so that he could be opened with prayer.—Chicago Tribune.

## A Teacher's Testimony.

Hinton, Ky., Nov. 28 (Special).—It has long been claimed that Diabetes is incurable, but Mr. E. J. Thompson, teacher in the Hinton school, has pleasing evidence to the contrary. Mr. Thompson had Diabetes. He took Dodd's Kidney Pills and is cured. His statement he makes regarding his cure Mr. Thompson says:

"I was troubled with my kidneys for more than two years and was treated by two of the best doctors in this part of the state. They claimed I had Diabetes and there was little to be done for me. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and what they did for me was wonderful. It is entirely owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I am now enjoying good health."

Many doctors still maintain that Diabetes is incurable. But Diabetes is a kidney disease and the kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure has yet to be discovered.

## His Pride.

"Why did you tip that waiter? You can't afford to give away money."

"I didn't. I didn't want him to find it out."—Detroit Free Press.

## CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itches and chafings, and many sanative, anti-septic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

The Russian brand of patriotism may be judged from the fact that about half the population would leave the country if they could get safely over the border.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lowest Rates Ever Made to Florida. For Midwinter Exposition and South Florida Fair, Tampa, Fla. Tickets will be sold beginning November 15th, 1904, with final limit of 21 days. See that your ticket reads via Seaboard Air Line Railway, the shortest and best route to and through Florida.

A woman attaches more importance to asking three people to afternoon tea than an admiral does to taking battleships into action.—N. Y. Press.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Good advice is well enough in its way, but a hungry man can't make a satisfactory meal of it.—Chicago Daily News.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO. Cantonville, Missouri.



Miss Whittaker, a prominent club woman of Savannah, Ga., tells how she was entirely cured of ovarian troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a Uterine Tonic and Regulator. I suffered for four years with irregularities and Uterine troubles. No one but those who have experienced this dreadful agony can form any idea of the physical and mental misery those endure who are thus afflicted. Your Vegetable Compound cured me within three months. I was fully restored to health and strength, and now my periods are regular and painless. What a blessing it is to be able to obtain such a remedy when so many doctors fail to help you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is better than any doctor or medicine I ever had. Very truly yours, Miss EASY WHITTAKER, 604 39th St., W. Savannah, Ga."

No physician in the world has had such a training or such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills as Mrs. Pinkham. In her office at Lynn, Mass., she is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own trouble who will not take the pains to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free.

A letter from another woman showing what was accomplished in her case by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I am so grateful to you for the help Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me that I deem it but a small return to write you an expression of my experience. "Many years suffering with weakness, inflammation, and a broken down system, made me more anxious to die than live, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound soon restored my lost strength. Taking the medicine only two weeks produced a radical change, and two months restored me to perfect health. I am now a changed woman, and my friends wonder at the change, it is so marvellous. Sincerely yours, Miss MATTIE HENRY, 429 Green St., Danville, Va."

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women prove beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove the genuineness of the same. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

WE WANT YOUR NAME and will send you prospectus and full particulars of NINE SUCCESSFUL GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, LEAD, ZINC AND QUICKSILVER MINING COMPANIES. If you will send us your name and address. Mining Maps Free. ARBUCKLE-GOODIE COMMISSION CO., 325 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

YOU CAN BUY A HOME IN MISSOURI FOR WHAT THE RENT costs you in your own State. Send for List of Bargains in Farms, Orchard, Timber and Grazing Land. The Home of the Big Red Apple, Corn, Clover and Wheat. Special Bargains in large tracts of the Pine and Oak Timber Land. Come direct or write us and save agent's commission. ARTHUR BROS. & HODGES, Salem, Dent County, Missouri.

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND—CERODANIE RHEUMATIC CURE. A Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia in Capsules. Write TO-DAY for Free Booklet, which contains our new theory—the cause and cure of Rheumatism and many testimonials. These capsules remove the cause of Rheumatism. CURE MUST FOLLOW. Price by Mail, \$1.00; 6 Boxes for \$5.00. Manufactured by CERODANIE CO., Decatur, Ill. For sale by T. F. TAYLOR & CO., Third and Jefferson Sts., Louisville, Ky. AGENTS WANTED. Cut this ad out as it may not appear again.

Sir John Madden, chief justice of Victoria, who is famous for his prolixity, recently delivered a judgment of 105,000 words, the reading of which occupied him seven hours. Sir John kept awake during the whole recital.—Punch.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
50c  
100c  
AND  
\$1.00 CURES  
HOG CHOLERA  
SEND FOR CIRCULAR WITH DIRECTIONS  
DR. EARL S. SLOAN 615 ALBANY ST. BOSTON, MASS.

**FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**  
Three great pursuits have again shown wonderful results on the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada this year.

Magnificent climate—farmers plowing in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November.

"All are bound to be more than pleased with the final results of the past season's harvests."—Extract.

Coal, wood, water, hay in abundance—schools, churches, markets convenient.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, OTTAWA, CANADA; or to H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Bldg., Toledo, Ohio. Authorized Canadian Government Agent. Please say where you saw this advertisement.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—E 2080

## Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the

best territory in this country for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at DEPT. C, IOWA, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."

J. F. MERRY, Asst. Gen'l Pass't Agent.

**KANSAS LANDS**  
Offer the BEST proposition on the market to-day, either for a home or for an investment, the cause and the man who buys will double his money in the next five years. I HAVE OVER ONE MILLION ACRES of the choicest Lands in the State, from \$2.50 to \$50.00 per acre. Send for Booklet on Kansas. Liberal Terms to all. WRITE AT ONCE. A. E. KIEK, THE LAND AGENT, BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

**Demonstrators Wanted.**  
Ladies interested in church work, and housewives who wish to add to the family income, to introduce our Superior Fish Food. It will pay you to investigate this. For full particulars, address GEO. H. BAKER, Fish Food Co., P. O. Box 206, GLOUCESTER